

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 175

After ending the call, Charlotte pondered a while before giving Zachary a call.

She wanted to know if he sent the "Delivery from Hell".

At that moment, Zachary had just arrived at H City airport. He was walking toward the tarmac with his men.

He was shocked to see who was calling.

Charlotte had always called Gigolo's number and never did call him directly.

In fact, he never even gave her his number before. Why is she calling me all of a sudden?

Does she suspect my identity and is trying to probe?

In the office today, she must have seen the tattoo on my lower back. That's why she was acting that way.

Hmph, I'm not going to play this game with you.

Zachary ended the call with a grin.

When she heard the call ended, Charlotte felt a chill in her heart. Since he is not taking my call, did he really send the "Delivery from Hell"?

No, it can't be him because he has no reason to do so.

Even if he knew I'm hiding something, he wouldn't use such a devious method to scare the children.

Perhaps he doesn't have my number and chose not to answer an anonymous call?

With that thought in mind, Charlotte quickly called Gigolo. Regardless of whether he was Zachary, she needed to find someone to help her first.

She had the feeling that the person who sent the "Delivery from Hell" would strike again.

Gigolo didn't pick up too.

When she saw the devastation outside the house caused by the explosion, she was terrified.

With her hands still trembling, she sent Gigolo a message: Gigolo, save me.

"Miss, we are done packing." Mrs. Berry walked out of the room with a huge luggage bag. "I've called Mr. Brawn to pick us up when we arrive. He will bring a man with him."

"Alright, their presence really puts my heart at ease." Charlotte urged them to hurry. "Quick, I'll walk you down."

As Charlotte anxiously led Mrs. Berry and the kids downstairs, she kept reminding her, "Mrs. Berry, I've put the bank card in your bag. There's a hundred thousand inside so it should be enough for the time being. Be careful and call me when you arrive."

"I understand." Mrs. Berry's eyes were red. "Miss, come with us. I can't bear to leave you alone here."

"Mommy, come with us."

The children tugged at Charlotte and refused to let go.

“Mommy can’t leave...”

Charlotte had a hunch that she was the target of the perpetrators. If she left with them, it might put them in danger.

“Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, you have to be good. Once I resolve this matter, I’ll come to the village to pick you up.”

“Mommy, we don’t want to leave you.” Charlotte threw herself into Charlotte’s embrace and cried till she trembled. “I’m afraid I won’t see you again.”

Her words unnerved both Robbie and Jamie at the same time.

Robbie’s eyes were red. Despite the urge to cry, he gritted his teeth and stayed strong.

As for Jamie, he clenched his fists with a frown. With tears in his eyes, he pleaded, “Mommy, come with us, I will protect you.”

“Mommy knows that...” Charlotte hugged her children tightly as she choked, “Mommy knows that you are good children. With you around, I won’t be afraid. I’m just staying back to find out what’s going on. Once I’m done, I will come for you. Trust me.”

Mrs. Berry was wiping tears off her eyes and didn’t dare say another word.

“Alright, time to get into the car.” Charlotte pushed Mrs. Berry and the trio inside. She paid Zak and added, “Zak, be careful when driving.”

“Don’t worry, I am very experienced as I have driven for more than ten years.” Receiving the money, Zak announced cheerfully, “Kids, we’re off!”

As Charlotte watched them leave, she saw the children looking back from the back seat with tears in their eyes. Waving at them, she could no longer hold back her tears.